

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Miscellaneous.

THE LATE SLAVE CASE IN CINCINNATI.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

THE SLAVES HANDLED OVER TO THEIR MASTER.

THEY ARE BURNED OFF TO KENTUCKY!

We stated yesterday morning that three slaves, a man of thirty-five and two girls of the age of ten and twelve years, claimed as the property of Mr. Thornton Withers, a Kentucky planter, had been arrested on a writ of *habeas corpus*, while stopping on a boat at the landing, in transit from St. Louis to the residence of their master in Virginia. The writ was granted by Judge Burgoyne, of the Probate Court, and the slaves were brought before him on Monday afternoon, but on application of the counsel of Mr. Withers, the case was continued until yesterday, and the slaves were committed to the care of Mr. Darius Eggleston, as guardian, and taken to his residence on Ninth street. The proceedings of Monday closed with this.

Yesterday morning, however, Mr. Withers, who owns the "property," swore out a writ of *habeas corpus* before Judge Carter, of the common Pleas, alleging that his slaves were illegally restrained of their liberty; that they owed him service in Virginia, and as their custodian, he asked that they be returned to his possession. In compliance with the writ, the slaves were given into the custody of Sheriff Glavin, who conducted them to a room in the Court House, adjoining the Court of Judge Carter. The hearing was appointed for three o'clock, and at that hour, while hundreds who were not aware of the second writ of *habeas corpus*, were waiting in the Probate Court, around the Court House, excitedly discussing the question, the three slaves were brought before Judge Carter, who yawned the questions to each:

"Are you a slave?"
"I am."
"Are you restrained of your liberty?"
"I am not."
"Do you wish to go with your master?"
"I do."

"You are at liberty to go where you please," said Judge Carter then directed the Sheriff to hand over the slaves to the custody of Mr. Withers, and they were immediately rushed out of the courtroom, put into an express wagon in waiting at the door, and driven at speed to the Vine street ferry, put on board the "Queen City," and in a few minutes were landed on the Kentucky side, and taken to the Barlow House in Newport, a small crowd was present at the ferry, who booed and shouted, but no attempt at a rescue was made; and Mr. Withers, not a little anxious and excited himself, rejoiced much in the repression of his human chattels.

The silly, underhanded way in which the re-delivery of the slaves was made at the Court House, probably prevented a scene of excitement that might have resulted in disastrous consequences. Before the people present in the Probate Court, waiting for the appearance of the slaves, were aware of what was in progress by the summary process of Judge Carter, they were being conveyed to the boat to be carried back into slavery.

On the announcement of the fact in the Probate Court that the slaves had been given over to the custody of the master by Judge Carter, Mr. Joliffe asked that the aid of the Sheriff be invoked, or that special constables be appointed, to bring the negroes before the Court.

Judge Burgoyne remarked that he should immediately issue an attachment, and directed the Clerk to do so at once.

Mr. Joliffe then said, "I ask the Court to issue a writ against Alfred George Washington Carter, commanding him to show cause why he should not be punished for a contempt of this Court."

Judge Burgoyne—That application I should grant with a great deal of reluctance. This clashing of jurisdiction is injurious in its effects.

Mr. Joliffe—We shall not press this for instant action; but the Court will regard the motion as being before it, and we expect and hope a decision upon it.

Judge Burgoyne—I feel bound to protect and vindicate the process of this Court, and certainly if the proceeding had been against any other than a brother member of the Bench, I should not hesitate; but the party here is a Judge of the Common Pleas, acts in that capacity, is under his oath of office, and is responsible to his constituents for his official acts, and I should regret the necessity of taking any steps toward him.

Mr. Joliffe—If a Judge violate the laws of the land, he should be the first person punished for doing so. The law of the land has been outraged and the dignity of the State trampled on, and Judge Carter should be signally punished for that outrage; the fact that he is a Judge, so far from shielding him, goes only to aggravate the offense.

Mr. Elliott said that he had stated the facts of the proceeding in the Probate Court to Judge Carter, and showed him the transcript of the record, at which, however, the Judge merely glanced, and did not pay any attention to the statement that those who opposed the application of Mr. Withers, denied the allegations in his petition.

Judge Burgoyne said that he had intended that the first step should be to bring the negroes before the Court, but he had inferred from the remarks of Judge Hallen, of Kentucky, who appeared by courtesy as counsel for the master, that there would be no difficulty in the matter, but that the slaves would be forthcoming soon.

Mr. Peat stated, in defense of Judge Hallen, that when he made that statement, he was not aware of what was about to transpire in another Court.

Judge Burgoyne further stated that Judge Carter had said he should take no further action in the matter until the proceeding in the Probate Court was disposed of. Judge B. suggested the removal of the case entirely before Judge Carter, but the latter said little about that, but remarked: "Go on and try the case."

Don Piatt remarked—I suggest, Sir, you bring Judge Carter before you for a violation of the process of your Court. He has been guilty of an unlawful act, an outrage, and this is a question of conflict of jurisdiction. He should, therefore, be brought up as any other citizen for interfering with the process of the Court, and I trust it will be done.

Mr. Peat hoped the Court would carefully consider the position of the parties before that was done.

Mr. Piatt considered that Judge Carter's position aggravated the case.

Judge Burgoyne said when the application was made in due and proper form, he should consider it. He remarked then that he regretted they had not an opportunity of examining the question, never yet fairly met as to whether slavery could exist within the jurisdiction of Ohio.

The discussion was then dropped, and the whole matter left for such future action as may be deemed proper.

This case presents another conflict of jurisdiction and judicial action in our courts, which is fast becoming a reproach. While the Probate Court was anxiously waiting the arrival of the slaves, on a writ returnable at 2 o'clock, Judge Carter sends them back to the custody of their master, with the simple inquiry as to whether that was his desire. To have answered otherwise would have subjected them to the slaveholder's displeasure, and probably to severe punishment, if again put in his possession by process of law.

In the face of this summary action of Judge Carter, also, we are assured that that gentleman, previous to opening his court, in the afternoon, had a conversation with Judge Burgoyne, in which he professed a willingness to leave the final disposition of the matter to the Probate Court, and assured Judge Burgoyne, in so many words, that he would take no further action in the premises. Half an hour later, he ordered the Sheriff to deliver the slaves into the custody of the gentleman claiming them as his "property." If such was the language of Judge Carter—and we do not hear it contradicted—he not only violated every principle of right and courtesy, but he has laid himself liable to severe censure therefor, if not to a charge which

may seriously affect his judicial position. The question as to whether he could legally order the slaves before himself, by *habeas corpus*, while they were virtually in the custody of another Court of competent jurisdiction, becomes one of serious import, and we cannot but regard his position in the matter as one decidedly unenviable.

On the other hand, we have the remarkable proceeding of yesterday, which is a subject of much excitement. The position of Judge Carter in the Withers slave case, is an unenviable one. The question with which he has interfered is one of the gravest political ones that occupy public attention at present—the right of a master to bring his slaves into a free State, and then forcibly take them away. While Judge Burgoyne has a case before him, involving this point, and the question whether slaves on a board a steamer landing at our levee are thus liberated by touching free soil, Judge Carter issues a counter writ, takes action in direct contradiction of what done in the case understood him distinctly to say he would do, and by this surprise allows Withers to hurry off his "property" to the Kentucky side, before this "contemptuous" movement can be circumvented. Whatever the rights of the case, this was a palpable wrong.

A statute of this State, passed April 17, 1857, expressly declares that persons brought to this State, by any other person, "with intent to hold or control them as slaves," shall be deemed and held as free persons, and shall be entitled to the same rights and privileges as free persons. Whether Judge Carter violated his word of honor in this matter or not, he certainly violated this statute in helping to smuggle off these persons in the way he did. The colored parties were not fugitives from service, were they claiming a service? They were free by our law. They were not charged with crime, and had they been, they could not have been transferred to the Kentucky side without a requisition. They were placed in the custody of Mr. Eggleston in strict accordance with the statute (Laws of 1850, p. 62), under the order of Judge Burgoyne. The consequence, and all the proceedings in this Court, appear to have been strictly legal under the statutes of Ohio. If it is alleged that the statutes which we have referred to are unconstitutional, that is a point to be judicially determined by Judge Carter, and not by means of which any decision in this premises was prevented, was an unwarrantable and a clearly illegal interference.

As to the expediency or usefulness of attempting to liberate the slaves of Mr. Thornton Withers, against their will, we have not taken time to say in this connection. We know there are conscientious persons who feel bound to resist any attempt on the part of slaveholders to bring their slaves here and hold them; and while such is the fact, we think prudent slaveholders, understanding our laws this subject, will wisely keep their "property" at a safe distance.

When Judge Burgoyne took his seat in the Probate Court yesterday, the Counsel who represented the party at whose instance the slaves were brought to this Court, the Melnotte steamer to the Court, intimated that it was desired to make an application to the Court, growing out of the action of Judge Carter on the previous day.

Mr. Joliffe said he felt it proper that he should appear in the matter, because he drew the original petition, and not to come forward now would seem a dereliction of his duty. The inquiry at present was, whether this was a proper case for a writ of attachment against Alfred G. W. Carter. This Court had jurisdiction of the case—had ordered its writ—its process had been served, the parties brought up, and more than all, the defendant appeared by his attorneys, and they asked a continuance of the case, that the negroes might appear their return—a fact which itself was an acknowledgment of the jurisdiction of the Court. His first proposition then was, that in a case of *habeas corpus* no other Court could have jurisdiction of the case during the time his honor, Judge Burgoyne, was exercising jurisdiction over it. In case of this description, where the jurisdiction was submitted to, and was complete, as a matter of necessity, the Court that issued the writ retained the jurisdiction until the case was decided.

There was no such thing as jurisdiction over the same persons at the same instant, by two different Courts. If the Probate Court had jurisdiction, Judge Carter had none. But because he happened to be a Judge, Mr. Carter takes three negroes from the custody of the Probate Court, and defies the action of that Court. He (Mr. Carter) did not now speak of that class of cases where it was claimed the officer who served the writ, or the Judge who issued it, acted without authority, but of one in which the service and whole jurisdiction was acknowledged to be right; and in such a case as other Courts, under any pretence, could oust the jurisdiction thus acquired. The statements in the petition, on which was based the writ served on Mr. Eggleston, were all lies—the man who swore to that petition deliberately perjured himself. Judge Carter had ordered, and knew it was untrue. He knew these parties were not slaves because the law of Ohio says, Any "man coming here other than an escaping slave shall be held to be free." Yet he issues the writ knowing, at least, that a part of the statements were untrue. He had them brought up, and their "master" looked up with them, to influence their minds, and then they are brought into Court, and upon the simple answer that "they wished to go with their master," the master is directed to take them. All this was done secretly, insidiously, showing an intention on the part of Judge Carter, in concert with the attorneys representing Mr. Withers, and in concert with Mr. Withers himself, to take these persons away before the officers of the Probate Court could hinder them from doing so, and so to do as to this case as to do as to the sign on the part of Judge Carter to dodge the jurisdiction of this Court, for fear it would protect these negroes in their rights.

Further for the purpose of allaying suspicion Judge C. told his honor (Judge Burgoyne) that he did not intend to exercise further jurisdiction in the case, until the jurisdiction of the Probate Court should be exhausted—telling a wilful and deliberate lie to deceive, and throw off their guard both the Judge of the Court and the counsel who represented the colored people. When such knavery as this was openly practiced by a Judge of this court, defying the jurisdiction of another Court, ought the outrage to pass unrebuked? A Court sworn to administer justice without respect to persons, should fearlessly do so, no matter whether the man who interfered with its authority be a lawyer or a king; and Judge Carter should be punished, and the mere fact that he is a Judge is but an aggravation of his offense.

Donn Piatt said Judge Carter had informed him that he had issued the writ without a knowledge of all the facts, and that he should take no action in the matter until Judge Burgoyne got through. That was about ten minutes before he returned those children to slavery. The case assumed a different aspect now from what it did when he (Mr. Piatt) was employed. It was no longer a question now as to the right of these three colored persons to their liberty—but one as to whether they really had Courts in Hamilton county, and a law that was to be respected—a question that comes home to every man in Ohio; because if these outrages can be perpetrated under color of law our Courts become a mockery. He trusted the master would be brought to a hearing, and a matter of right towards Judge Carter himself, it was proper it should be investigated, for it may be he had some excuse which they could not now discover. He had roughly, rudely trampled on the rights of every citizen of Hamilton county, and if he had any excuse he should have an opportunity of presenting it.

Judge Burgoyne presumed that if any action was to be taken in this matter, it would have to be taken by the Prosecuting Attorney, who would have to file specifications.

Mr. Joliffe—That is the course, but it is with the Court to direct that matter.

Judge Burgoyne—We must, however, take a little time to consider the remarks addressed to the Court; which appear very pertinent and applicable to the case under consideration.

Mr. Joliffe remarked that he did not expect to take any further part in the matter. It was now with the public authorities of the county.

The subject then dropped, and the Court entered upon other business.

RULES TO BE ISSUED AGAINST JACOB J. DENNIS.

Mr. Elliott (later in the day) made a motion before Judge Burgoyne that Jacob J. Dennis be

required to show cause why he should not be attached for a contempt of this Court. Mr. Dennis had appeared as attorney in the late *habeas corpus* case, in which the Court of the performance of Miss Simmons, with whom the poor fellow had fallen up to the ears in love, whilst professing to admire her in the abstract as a beautiful specimen of the animal kingdom."

MIASM AND MALARIA.

Are the great death agents throughout the largest portion of the habitable globe. Miasm is Malaria, but Malaria is not Miasm. Miasm is an emanation from decaying vegetation which has originated in the soil, and is its source. All impure air is Malaria. Miasm is so rarified by a sun of ninety degrees, that it rises rapidly above us, and is innocuous. The cool of the morning and evening of the summer time condenses it, and causes it to fall to the surface of the earth, where it is breathed by man, and is the fruitful cause of pestilence, plague, and epidemic fevers. Thus the higher persons sleep above the earth the healthier is the atmosphere. While as the general rule, it is better to sleep in apartments having a window and the fire place open all seasons, yet, where miasm abounds, evidencing its presence by chills and fever and ague; diarrhoea, and the like, it is better to sleep with closed windows than to have them open, because men are known to fatten in jails and small prison cells, while the breathing of malaria a single night has originated diseases which, from the violence of the reaction, are scarcely distinguishable from the effects of swallowing corrosive poisons, as witness the National Hotel disease.

THE CONQUEROR'S GRAVE.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

Within this lowly grave a conqueror lies,
And yet the monument proclaims it not,
Nor round the sleeper's name hath chisel wrought
The emblems of a fame that never dies;
Ivy and amaranth in a graceful sheaf,
Twined with the laurel's fair imperial leaf.

A simple name alone,
To the great world unknown.

Is graven here, and wild flowers, rising round,
Meek meadow-sweet and violets of the ground,
Lean lovingly against the humble stone.

Here in the quiet earth they laid apart
No man of iron mould and bloody hands,
Who sought to break upon the cowering lands
The passions that consumed his restless heart:
But one of tender spirit and delicate frame,
Gentle in mien and mind,

Of gentle womankind,
Timidly shrinking from the breath of blame;
One in whose eye the smile of kindness made
Its haunt, like flowers by sunny brooks in May,
Yet at the thought of other's pain, a shade
Of sweeter sadness chased the smile away.

Nor dream that when the hand which moulders here
Was raised in menace, realms were chilled
With fear,
And armies mustered at the signs, as when
Clouds rise on clouds before the rainy East—
Gray captains leading bands of veteran men
And fiery youths to be the vulture's feast
Not thus were waged the mighty wars that gave
The victory to her who fills this grave;

Alone her task was wrought,
Alone the battle fought,
Through that long strife her constant hope was
staid
On God alone, nor looked for other aid.

She met the hosts of sorrow with a look
That altered not beneath the frown they wore,
And soon the lowering brood were tamed, and took
Meekly her gentle rule, and frowned no more.
Her soft hand put aside the assaults of wrath,
And calmly bled in twain
The fiery shafts of pain,

And rent the nets of passion from her path.
By that victorious hand despair was slain.
With love she vanquished hate; and overcame
Evil with good, in her great Master's name.

Her glory is not of this shadowy state;
Glory that with the fleeting season dies
But when she entered at the sapphire gate
What joy was radiant in celestial eyes!
How heaven's bright depths with sounding welcomer
rang,
And flowers of heaven by shining hands were flung!

And He who long before,
Pain, scorn and sorrow bore,
The Mighty Sufferer with sweet awe,
Smiled on the timid stranger from His seat:
He who, returning glorious, from the grave,
Dragged Death, disarmed, in chains, a crouching
slave.

See as I linger here, the sun grows low;
Cool airs are murmuring that the night is near.
Oh, gentle sleeper, from thy grave I go
Consoled though sad, in hope and yet in fear.

Brief is the time I know,
The warfare scarce begun;
Yet all may win the triumph thou hast won.
Still flows the fount whose waters strengthened
thee;
The victors' names are yet too few to fill,
Heaven's mighty roll; to glorious army,
That minister to thee is open still.

HOW A BOTANIST FALLS IN LOVE.

Thus does a writer in Blackwood give the confession of a scientific German lover:

"A Chinese poet," said Herman to M. About, pretends that every man has in his heart a treasury of eggs, each one of which contains a love, and needs but a woman's glance to hatch it. I am too well informed not to know that this hypothesis requires no solid basis, and that it is in formal contradiction with facts revealed by anatomy. Nevertheless, I must say that Miss Simmons' first look gave me a sensible shock in the region of the heart. I felt a most unusual commotion, which yet was not painful. It seemed as if something were broken in my breast just below the bone called the sternum. At the same time the blood rushed violently through my veins, and the arteries of my temples beat with such force that I could count their pulsations. What eyes she had, my dear sir! For your peace of mind's sake, I trust you may never meet the like. They were not of an extraordinary size—not that sort of eye which seems to encroach upon the rest of the face. They were neither blue nor black, but of a special and peculiar color made for them, and ground on purpose on a corner of the palette. It was an ardent, velvety brown, such as is to be found only in certain varieties of damask rose, almost black, and watching the marvelous tint of her eyes. If you have ever visited a forge at midnight, you must have remarked the strange light given by a plate of steel heated to a brown red; that is exactly the color of her glance. As to its charm, to comparison could I render it. Perfection in the eye is a gift confined to a small number of individuals of the animal kingdom. Mary Ann's eyes had I know not what at once gentle and arch, a candid vivacity, a sparkle of youth and health, and at times a touching languor. All a woman's knowledge and all her innocence were to be read there as in a book; but he would grow blind who read there long. Her glance burned one, as truly as my name is Her-

man. It would have ripened the peaches on your garden wall!"

THE TWENTY-FOURTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

The undersigned again call on all interested in their cause—the cause of Freedom, so deeply important, not only to three millions of American slaves, but to the American nation and to entire humanity—for immediate aid, by contributions of money, and materials, and by purchase at the next Bazaar; to be opened in Boston, ON THE 17TH OF DECEMBER.

Contributions of money at the present time will enable members of the Committee now in Europe to add to the attractions of the exhibition still further, and, in consequence, to increase the funds; which are to be expended, as heretofore by the American Anti-Slavery Society, in awakening the whole country, through its newspapers, books and various agencies, to the necessity of extinguishing slavery.

Our principle is too well known to need more than a mere statement. It is, immediate, unconditional emancipation, without expatriation, and by peaceful means. From a growing conviction of the justice and necessity of this work, for the good and honor of all concerned, every measure possible to be taken will inevitably spring without delay. Our funds, therefore, will be devoted to the primary work of arousing and engaging the public mind; which, as fast as it awakens, never fails to find a way to work its will—through church action, by agitation and withdrawal, by state action, through the customary political channels, or by the profounder policy of creating changes, by legislative and judicial changes,—by individual efforts in the manumission of slaves and the protection of fugitives,—by economical measures prompted by the greater advantages of free labor, by humane feelings creating a preference for its products.

What we ask of the citizens around us, just awakening to some one or other of the manifold aspects of this great question, is, to enable us to continue the use of the means that have proved so efficacious in their own case, and to sustain the primary cause of whatever Anti-Slavery effects they observe and desire to promote.

Let those who labor for an Anti-Slavery national and State administration, furnish voters with the only sufficient motive to any Anti-Slavery effort, by working with us, so to excite the love of liberty, that every man shall take the risk of trampling down slavery wherever it meets him.

Let them that pity the hunted fugitive, who sees in every Northern man a betrayer, bound to that base function by the great organic law of his country, take the means most effectual to turn the betrayer into the protector, by helping us every where to awaken a stronger sentiment than compassion for the millions who cannot fly, of whose case it was so truly said by a New England poet of the earlier time before school-books were expurgated by slavery—

"Their wrongs compassion cannot speak."

Let all take warning to co-operate with us, from those earlier days when slavery, instead of dying out, as prophesied, began to grow stronger, because there was then no such fountain head of moral power as we commend to the attention of the whole land today.

We do not make this appeal in a sectional spirit as Northern-born, interfering with matters that do not concern us. We make it in grateful acknowledgment of the benefits we have received from the anti-slavery cause, desiring to communicate them to others. We have all been connected personally with the system of slavery. One has known the evil power of its money temptations; another has felt its political despotism; another its perverting social influence; another its corrupting ecclesiastical bondage; another yet has been identified by Southern birth and education with the slaveholders, and sustained the legal relation of ownership to the slaves; while not unfrequently among our most efficient members have been the wives of slaves, driven from us by the operation of laws from which we cannot protect them, and which make us liable to ruinous fine and crushing imprisonment, as they have done our associates elsewhere. But we all, with one accord, testify to the truth of the anti-slavery principles, and entreat the aid of all whom this appeal reaches, to deliver the country from such a despotism, by their promulgation.

THE LIBERTY BELL will be published as usual; and we entreat all our friends who have heretofore aided us by literary or pecuniary contributions, to let us hear from them once again, as speedily as possible.

Our friends in Europe will not fail to take notice that the Bazaar is open a week earlier than usual.

Contributions may be addressed to Mrs. CHAPMAN, 21 Cornhill, Boston, or the other members of the Committee, at their respective homes.

MARIA WESTON CHAPMAN,
MARY MAY,
ABBY KELLEY FOSTER,
LOUISA LOJING,
ELIZA LEE FOLLEN,
ANNE WARREN WESTON,
ANN GREENE PHILLIPS,
SARAH SHAW RUSSELL,
FRANCES MARY ROBBINS,
HELEN E. GARRISON,
ANN REBECCA BRANWELL,
SARAH H. SOUTHWICK,
MARY WILLEY,
ABBY FRANCIS,
ANNA SHAW GREENE,
MARY GRAY CHAPMAN,
ELIZABETH GAY,
HENRIETTA SARGENT,
SARAH RUSSELL MAY,
CAROLINE WESTON,
SUSAN CARBOT,
MARY H. JACKSON,
SARAH BLAKE SHAW,
LYDIA D. PARKER,
ELIZA F. EDDY,
EVELINA A. S. SMITH,
ELIZABETH VON ARMIN,
AUGUSTA KING,
ELIZA H. APTHORP,
JUSTINE DE PEYSTER HOVEY,
MATTIE GRIFFITH.

Dr. Myers, the Editor of the Southern Christian Advocate, has lately been on a visit to the North. He speaks of Northern Methodism in a way which amounts to a pretty cordial invitation to all our disaffected cotton loving members to secede and enter the Church South:

"My intercourse with the laity of the M. E. Church whom I have met on my route, has convinced me more than ever that the sympathies of great numbers of them are more with our branch of the Church than with the spirit that pervades their own. Many of them cannot speak with respect of their own Church. I see that some of the advocates counsel all who thus sympathize with us, to go over to us. We hope they will heed the advice. It will add thousands to our communion, of the best men of the country, and will open our way to becoming the National Methodist Church. I am better satisfied than before that we only need a catholic name, and with our Discipline as it now is, we can come as far north as New York—a brother here says, as far north as Boston for one church—and find many who will hail as a blessing the establishment of old, conservative Christian Methodism in their midst. They would be ready to move at once, but conservatism loves quiet, and shuns agitation, and they only wait for that next blow to be struck, that now impends, whereby all slaveholders shall be excluded from the Church, which they already consider inevitable. It is now our duty to prepare the way for Christian union with these Methodists—people and preachers—whom fanaticism will eventually sever from their present ecclesiastical relations. They are our brethren in sentiment—they now hold a false position in fact—let us be united as once we were—as indeed, but for the prevalence of evil counsel and the act of a tyrannical majority in the General Conference of 1844, we would yet be."

SOUTHERN OVERTURES.

Now the slave was doubly bound:
For beside the chain she wore,
Grief enshrouded her soul around,
Like a fetter, evermore!

Never, tho' she quell'd her cries,
Was the broken heart made whole!
Never, tho' hushed her sighs,
Went the sorrow from her soul.

Ye whom human hopes or fears
Sift to gladness or to woe;
Ye who weep at others' tears,
And would wipe them when they flow;

Ye who feel another's pain,
And will hear another's plea—
Go and break the bondman's chain,
Go and set the captive free!

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The undersigned again call on all interested in their cause—the cause of Freedom, so deeply important, not only to three millions of American slaves, but to the American nation and to entire humanity—for immediate aid, by contributions of money, and materials, and by purchase at the next Bazaar; to be opened in Boston, ON THE 17TH OF DECEMBER.

Contributions of money at the present time will enable members of the Committee now in Europe to add to the attractions of the exhibition still further, and, in consequence, to increase the funds; which are to be expended, as heretofore by the American Anti-Slavery Society, in awakening the whole country, through its newspapers, books and various agencies, to the necessity of extinguishing slavery.

Our principle is too well known to need more than a mere statement. It is, immediate, unconditional emancipation, without expatriation, and by peaceful means. From a growing conviction of the justice and necessity of this work, for the good and honor of all concerned, every measure possible to be taken will inevitably spring without delay. Our funds, therefore, will be devoted to the primary work of arousing and engaging the public mind; which, as fast as it awakens, never fails to find a way to work its will—through church action, by agitation and withdrawal, by state action, through the customary political channels, or by the profounder policy of creating changes, by legislative and judicial changes,—by individual efforts in the manumission of slaves and the protection of fugitives,—by economical measures prompted by the greater advantages of free labor, by humane feelings creating a preference for its products.

What we ask of the citizens around us, just awakening to some one or other of the manifold aspects of this great question, is, to enable us to continue the use of the means that have proved so efficacious in their own case, and to sustain the primary cause of whatever Anti-Slavery effects they observe and desire to promote.

Let those who labor for an Anti-Slavery national and State administration, furnish voters with the only sufficient motive to any Anti-Slavery effort, by working with us, so to excite the love of liberty, that every man shall take the risk of trampling down slavery wherever it meets him.

Let them that pity the hunted fugitive, who sees in every Northern man a betrayer, bound to that base function by the great organic law of his country, take the means most effectual to turn the betrayer into the protector, by helping us every where to awaken a stronger sentiment than compassion for the millions who cannot fly, of whose case it was so truly said by a New England poet of the earlier time before school-books were expurgated by slavery—

"Their wrongs compassion cannot speak."

Let all take warning to co-operate with us, from those earlier days when slavery, instead of dying out, as prophesied, began to grow stronger, because there was then no such fountain head of moral power as we commend to the attention of the whole land today.

We do not make this appeal in